#1
MOONSTONE™
$3.99

HACK/SLASH

MEETS...

VLAD APPROVED!

ZOMBIES -VS- CHEERLEADERS™

#1
MOONSTONE
$3.99
cover B

HACK/SLASH

MEETS...

ZOMBIES -VS- CHEERLEADERS

#1
MOONSTONE
$3.99
HACK/SLASH
MEETS...
ZOMBIES
-VS-
CHEERLEADERS
I will not hack or slash in class.
marco

3
Cover D

HACK/SLASH™

ZOMBIES -VS- CHEERLEADERS™

Story by **Steven L Frank**
Artwork by **Benjamin Glendenning**
Colors by **Joseph Baker**
Letters by **Bill Maus**

Inside front cover by **Bill Maus**
Edited by **Steven L Frank**

Hack/Slash created by **Tim Seeley**

Zombies vs Cheerleaders created by
Steven L Frank

Cover A by Tim Seeley
Cover B by Mike DeBalfo
Cover C by Dominic Marco
Cover D by Benjamin Glendenning
Cover E by Shawn Van Briesen

MOONSTONE™

Joe Gentile - Editor in Chief
Dave Ulanski - Art Director
Lori G. - Editorial
Rory Bautista and Mike Reynolds - Ground Control
Kathleen O'Brien - Webmaster
Richard Dean Starr - Special Projects Coordinator
Tim Lasiuta - Research and Development
Joe Gentile & Dave Ulanski - Publishers

www.moonstonebooks.com
www.5finity.com
www.zombiesvscheerleaders.wordpress.com

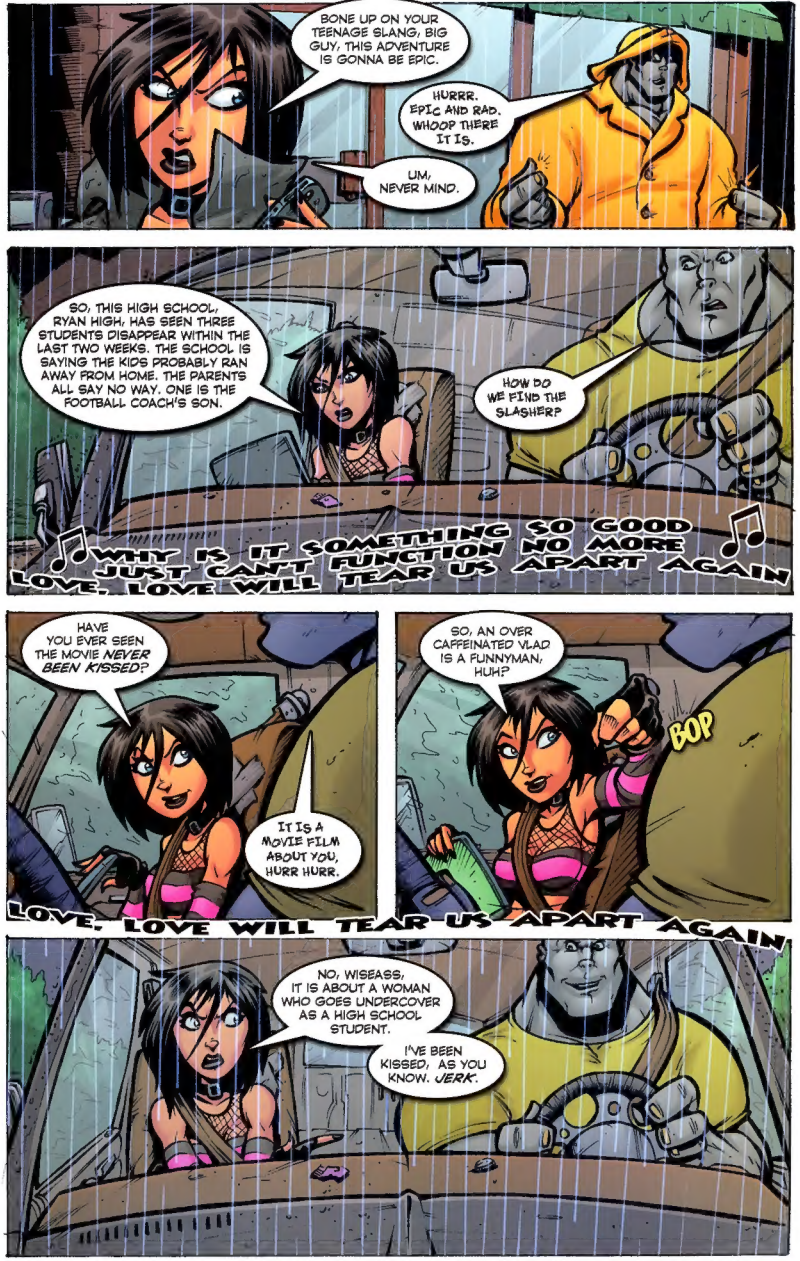
Hack/Slash Meets Zombies vs Cheerleaders #1 © 2011 Hack/Slash, Inc and 5FINITY Productions, LLC. Published by Moonstone, 582 Torrence Avenue, Calumet City, IL 60409. This book may not be reprinted in part or in whole without the express written permission of 5FINITY Productions, LLC, Hack/Slash, Inc. and Moonstone. Printed in Canada.

I DON'T... FEEL SO HOT...
UHHH,
RALPHHH!
WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU, BOY?!
MAHHRRGG!
RYAN
8

HOW THE HELL CAN PEOPLE *STAND* IT UP HERE? IT RAINS ALL THE FUCKING TIME.
I THINK IT IS PRETTY. I LIKE THE MOUNTAINS AND TREES.
THAT'S MY BOY, ALWAYS LOOKING AT THE BRIGHT SIDE OF THINGS. I APOLOGIZE IF I'M A BIT JADED. SEVERAL YEARS OF BEING POOR, KILLING SLASHERS AND TWO *PUBLISHERS* LATER, I'M A BIT HARDENED TO PRETTY TREES.
DUDE, HOW MANY TRIPLE SHOT MOCHA LATTES HAVE YOU HAD?
JUST THE ONE... WHY?
NOTHING.

DRINKING LATTES AND USING WI-FI IN A COFFEE SHOP. WE'RE DEFINITELY IN SEATTLE.
CHRIS E-MAILED US ABOUT A HIGH SCHOOL SOUTH OF HERE WE SHOULD CHECK OUT. BUT I HAVEN'T HEARD BACK FROM HIM ABOUT SPECIFICS.
WE HAVE ENOUGH MONEY FOR JUST ONE MORE, VLAD.
THANK YOU. AND THANK YOU FOR LETTING US STOP TO SEE THE NEEDLE FROM SPACE.
IT'S CALLED THE *SPACE NEEDLE*, VLAD. IT ISN'T REALLY FROM SPACE.
ARE YOU TWO FROM OUT OF TOWN?
WHAT GAVE YOU THE CLUE, THE FACT THAT WE'RE DRESSED LIKE LONG JOHN SILVER AND SAM SPADE?
SORRY, I JUST HATE THE *WEATHER*. IT MAKES ME RUDE. WELL, RUDER. *SORRY*.
OH, I UNDERSTAND. I'D COME VISIT SEATTLE, TOO, IF I HATED RAIN.
freaks.
THAT'S IT, I'M CALLING CHRIS. WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.

SORRY ABOUT MY FRIEND. SHE IS COLD, WET AND KEEPS COMPLAINING ABOUT HER AUNT FLO...I HAVE NEVER MET HER, THOUGH, SO THAT IS STRANGE.
CHRIS, YOU GOT ANY NEWS FOR US?
I'M E-MAILING YOU AN ADDRESS IN A TOWN SOUTH OF TACOMA CALLED SPANAWAY. IT SEEMS THERE HAVE BEEN A FEW MISSING STUDENTS FROM A LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL. THE SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT AND FBI ARE AT A LOSS. A BUDDY OF MINE INSIDE THE SEATTLE FBI OFFICE THINKS FOUL PLAY IS HIGHLY PROBABLE.
OKAY, WE'LL GO CHECK IT OUT. GOD KNOWS HOW MUCH I LOVE HIGH SCHOOL.


BONE UP ON YOUR TEENAGE SLANG, BIG GUY, THIS ADVENTURE IS GONNA BE EPIC.
HURRR. EPIC AND RAD. WHOOP THERE IT IS.
UM, NEVER MIND.
SO, THIS HIGH SCHOOL, RYAN HIGH, HAS SEEN THREE STUDENTS DISAPPEAR WITHIN THE LAST TWO WEEKS. THE SCHOOL IS SAYING THE KIDS PROBABLY RAN AWAY FROM HOME. THE PARENTS ALL SAY NO WAY. ONE IS THE FOOTBALL COACH'S SON.
HOW DO WE FIND THE SLASHER?
♪WHY IS IT SOMETHING SO GOOD JUST CAN'T FUNCTION NO MORE LOVE, LOVE WILL TEAR US APART AGAIN♪
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE MOVIE NEVER BEEN KISSED?
IT IS A MOVIE FILM ABOUT YOU, HURR HURR.
SO, AN OVER CAFFEINATED VLAD IS A FUNNYMAN, HUH?
BOP
LOVE, LOVE WILL TEAR US APART AGAIN
NO, WISEASS, IT IS ABOUT A WOMAN WHO GOES UNDERCOVER AS A HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT.
I'VE BEEN KISSED, AS YOU KNOW. JERK.

RYAN HIGH SCHOOL
HERE WE ARE.
LET ME DO ALL OF THE TALKING AND YOU JUST PLAY ALONG, GOT IT?
YES.
AND, DON'T TAKE ANYTHING I SAY PERSONALLY
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
SO YOU TWO ARE TRANSFERRING TO OUR SCHOOL AND YOUR OLDER BROTHER HERE NEEDS TO ENROLL IN THE SPECIAL NEEDS PROGRAM?
YES, THAT'S CORRECT.
AND YOU HAVE NO TRANSCRIPTS OR IDENTIFICATION?

HERE'S THE RUB. I DROPPED OUT OF SCHOOL BECAUSE MY MOTHER AND FATHER BOTH, WELL, *LEFT*. YOU WOULDN'T DENY A WAYWARD SEVENTEEN YEAR OLD GIRL THE CHANCE TO EARN HER DIPLOMA AND BECOME A MODEL CITIZEN, *WOULD* YOU? WHAT, WITH ALL OF THE SEX AND THE DRUGS OUT THERE, GOSH.
SEVENTEEN, HUH?
AND, MY POOR BROTHER, *LOOK* AT 'IM.
HURR DURR...
IS DANC
PTA RUMMAGE SALE
GULLIBLE BITCH.

RINGGGGG!
SWEET, HOME EC! THAT'S FREE GRUB, BABY!

I HAVE JUST ONE CLASSROOM WITH ONE TEACHER.

WELL, SORRY ABOUT THAT, BUT WE HAD TO CONVINCE HER THAT WE BELONG HERE.

WE HAVE TO FIT IN AND GAIN THE CONFIDENCE OF SOME STUDENTS AND FACULTY.

THIS WON'T BE TOO HARD, OUTSMARTING HIGH SCHOOL KIDS.

VLAD?

THAT MAN TOLD ME I AM PLAYING FOOTBALL.
HEAVEN HELP THE POOR BASTARD PLAYING QUARTER-BACK.
WELL, MEET ME AFTER FOOTBALL PRACTICE AND STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!
YES, I DO NOT WANT TO GET SENT TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE, HURR HURR.
MS. HACK, LET ME GET THIS RIGHT. ON YOUR VERY FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL HERE, YOU PROCEED TO ANTAGONIZE YOUR PHYSICS TEACHER?
HE'S NARROW MINDED! HE CLAIMS THERE'S NO OTHER DIMENSIONS. I'M JUST SAYING IT'S POSSIBLE, IS ALL. NOT BECAUSE I'VE BEEN OR ANYTHING, THAT'D BE SILLY.
MS. HACK...CASSIE, IS IT? I APPRECIATE YOUR OBVIOUS PASSION FOR SCIENTIFIC CONJECTURE AND FERVENT DEBATE, BUT YOU CANNOT CALL A TEACHER A DOUCHE BAG.
YES, PRINCIPAL NOBLE, I APOLOGIZE.
EVERYONE IS ON EDGE WITH THE UNFORTUNATE OCCURENCES THAT HAVE BEFALLEN OUR SCHOOL AND COMMUNITY. I AM SURE YOU HAVE HEARD ABOUT IT, WHICH MAKES ME PUZZLED AS TO WHY YOU AND YOUR BROTHER WOULD WANT TO TRANSFER HERE.
THAT DOESN'T BOTHER ME, WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT THE MISSING STUDENTS?
THAT'S NOT FOR ME TO DISCUSS WITH A NEW STUDENT. HEAD BACK TO CLASS AND BEHAVE YOURSELF, YOUNG LADY. UNDERSTOOD?

CAN'T MAKE ANY PROMISES ON THAT ONE.
PRINCIPA
NOBLE
I'M TELLING YOU AGAIN, AMBER, YOUR SQUAD NEEDS DIVERSITY. FIND SOME MINORITY GIRLS OR GEEKY GIRLS OR FREAKY GIRLS OR SOMEONE, JUST NOT ANOTHER WHITE BLONDE WITH PERKY BREASTS!
BUT, COACH MOORE, WE NEED PERKY BREASTED WHITE BLONDES TO WIN STATE THIS YEAR. THAT'S WHAT JUDGES LIKE.
AMBER, MEET YOUR NEW RECRUIT. I DON'T KNOW HER NAME, BUT SHE'S NOT BLONDE AND UNLESS SHE WANTS TO GET SUSPENDED FOR EAVESDROPPING, SHE'S YOUR NEW CHEERLEADER.
SLAMM!
OH, THAT'S JUST FUCKING GREAT.

LOOK, NEITHER ONE OF US IS DOWN WITH THIS SHIT, BUT LET'S MAKE THE BEST OF IT.
SURE, BUT JUST SO YOU KNOW, THE LAST TIME I WAS IN A CHEERLEADER OUTFIT I KILLED MY COACH AT CHEERLEADING CAMP.
CUTE, FREAK. SO, LIKE, ANYWAY, PRACTICE AFTER SCHOOL ON THE SOCCER FIELD.
DON'T BE LATE, *NEWBIE*.
SO, LIKE, WHAT IS UP WITH ALL THE MISSING PEOPLE AND STUFF?
I THINK THEY WERE MURDERED BY THE JANITOR. HE'S A FUCKING WHACK JOB.
YES, THE JANITOR, JILL. HOW *ORIGINAL*.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, SANDY?
WELL, BOBBY JENKINS TOLD HEATHER MORSE, WHO TOLD ME, THAT MR. JANSEN, THE WOODSHOP TEACHER, FOUND BLOOD IN THE SCHOOL KITCHEN AND SEVERAL KITCHEN KNIVES WERE MISSING.
ARE YOU OKAY?
IS THE LUNCH LADY COOL?
MS. ANNIKER IS THE SWEETEST OLD LADY IN THE WORLD. SHE WOULDN'T HURT A FLY, UNLESS IT WAS TO MAKE THE STEW, LOL.
DID YOU JUST SAY LOL?
DO WHAT?
SEE YA AFTER SCHOOL!
WHAT CAN I GET FOR YOU, DEAR?
LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU CRAZY WHORE! I'M SICK OF YOU HAUNTING ME!

I HAVE TO SAY, I HAVE NEVER HAD A BRAND NEW STUDENT GET SENT TO MY OFFICE TWICE IN ONE DAY.
I HAVE MY EYES ON YOU, MS. HACK.
EAT UP, SON. THERE'S MORE TO COME.
KRUNNCHH
RYAN

WOW, GIRL, YOU LOOK HOT. I'D DO YA.
DINNER AND A MOVIE FIRST, SWEETHEART
LET'S GET STARTED.
STATE, HERE WE COME.
THAT HGX SHIT MUST HAVE WORKED ON YOU, BOY.
HURR?

FUCKING HIGH SCHOOL. OH, THE FATES PISS ON ME, VLAD.
DID YOU FIND OUT ANY NEWS ABOUT MISSING KIDS?
THESE PEOPLE ARE CLUELESS. IF IT ISN'T ABOUT WINNING FOOTBALL GAMES, BEING POPULAR OR GETTING LAID, THEY GIVES A SHIT.
WHATEVER.
I LIKE YOU IN YOUR CHEERLEADER CLOTHES...A LOT...AND I LIKE THE FOOTBALL.
SLAMM
WHAT THE HELL...?
IT'S JUST YOUR COACH MOVING SOME TACKLING DUMMY. BUT AT THIS HOUR?
R

DOESN'T THAT GUY THINK ABOUT ANYTHING BUT FOOTBALL?
HOLY SHIT, THAT'S NO TACKLING DUMMY!
C'MON!
KISS ME

FUCK, IT'S COLD.
WHAT IN THE HELL?
WHAT ARE YOU KIDS DOING? SOME KIND OF WEIRD SEX THING?
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD IT IN YOU, BOY. OR, SHOULD I SAY, HAD IT IN HER?
WHAT WERE YOU DOING WITH THAT BODY, ASSHOLE?

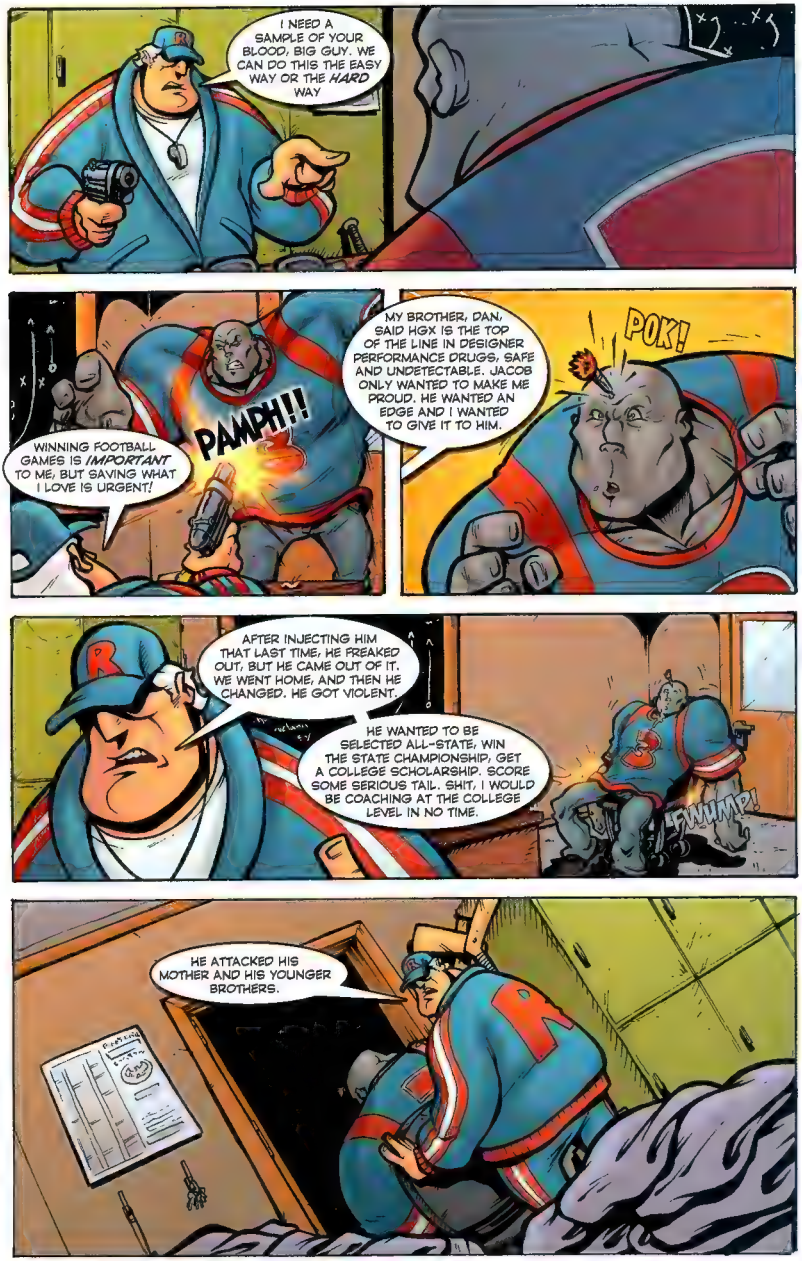
THAT BODY, GIRL? IT DOESN'T MUCH MIND THAT I'M A BIT ROUGH WITH HIM. NOW GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE!
ONLY BECAUSE VLAD IS MY NEW MVP, THAT IS WHY I DON'T KICK YOUR ASSES OUT OF RYAN HIGH. NOW GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!
DAMN HALF NEKKID KIDS WITH KNIVES AND BATS. WHAT IN THE SAM HILL, FUCK AND ALL. GET GOING!
I AM NOT SEXING WITH HER, SHE IS MY SISTER.
TWO STRANGE NEW PEOPLE, ONE A MASSIVE BULK OF A DUDE, WITH WEAPONS. HE DIDN'T THINK TWICE ABOUT THAT EVEN THOUGH THREE STUDENTS, INCLUDING HIS SON, HAVE BEEN REPORTED MISSING.
ODD.

WHAT A NIGHT.

MS. HACK, WHAT DO YOU *WANT*?
COACH CAMPBELL SHOULD BE THE PRIME SUSPECT IN YOUR INVESTIGATION. HE WAS ROOTING AROUND THE SCHOOL GROUNDS LATE LAST NIGHT.
A *FACULTY MEMBER* AT THE *SCHOOL*? HOW STRANGE. THAT'S A RED FLAG, NANCY DREW.
UM, NEVER MIND.
Hang in there
I CAN'T MENTION TO HIM HOW CAMPBELL WAS SO BLASÉ ABOUT US BEING ARMED *AND* ON SCHOOL GROUNDS LATE LAST NIGHT. WE'LL BE ARRESTED AND OUR COVER WILL BE BLOWN.
PRINCIPAL NOBLE

HE WAS UNCONCERNED BECAUSE *HE'S* THE BASTARD KILLING THE KIDS. I KNOW IT.
TESSA FORMAN 4 CLASS PRES.
I HAVE ENGLISH CLASS NOW. I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER.
CASSANDRA, I KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO. TRUST ME... I AM SMARTEST KID IN MY SPECIAL ED CLASS.
HARDY HAR HAR. WHAT'S YOUR *PLAN*, HERO?
COACH?

COACH CAMPBELL?
- Harris
- Cleveland
- CASEY
WHAT'S UP, VLAD? I'M A BIT SURPRISED AT YOUR BEHAVIOR LAST NIGHT, BY THE WAY. BUT, I CAN KEEP A SECRET AS LONG AS YOU GIVE ME FIVE QUARTER-BACK SACKS THIS WEEKEND.
HAVE A SEAT, VLAD.
YES, COACH.
MY BROTHER USED TO WORK AT A COMPANY CALLED CEUTOTECH. THEY MADE CRAZY SHIT THERE. HE HOOKED ME UP WITH A HUMAN GROWTH HORMONE CALLED HGX. WHO SUPPLIED YOU WITH YOURS?
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND.
DON'T BULLSHIT ME, BOY. UNNATURAL GROWTH, GREENISH SKIN, ODD FEATURES, FREAKISH STRENGTH. I NEED TO KNOW HOW TO FIX MY MISTAKE. YOU ARE PROOF IT CAN BE DONE, YES?
ARE YOU THE BAD MAN, THE MAN WHO KILLS THESE KIDS?


I NEED A SAMPLE OF YOUR BLOOD, BIG GUY. WE CAN DO THIS THE EASY WAY OR THE *HARD* WAY
PAMPH!!
WINNING FOOTBALL GAMES IS *IMPORTANT* TO ME, BUT SAVING WHAT I LOVE IS URGENT!
MY BROTHER, DAN, SAID HGX IS THE TOP OF THE LINE IN DESIGNER PERFORMANCE DRUGS. SAFE AND UNDETECTABLE. JACOB ONLY WANTED TO MAKE ME PROUD. HE WANTED AN EDGE AND I WANTED TO GIVE IT TO HIM.
POK!
AFTER INJECTING HIM THAT LAST TIME, HE FREAKED OUT, BUT HE CAME OUT OF IT. WE WENT HOME, AND THEN HE CHANGED. HE GOT VIOLENT.
HE WANTED TO BE SELECTED ALL-STATE, WIN THE STATE CHAMPIONSHIP, GET A COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIP. SCORE SOME SERIOUS TAIL. SHIT, I WOULD BE COACHING AT THE COLLEGE LEVEL IN NO TIME.
FWUMP!
HE ATTACKED HIS MOTHER AND HIS YOUNGER BROTHERS.

I TURNED MY FAMILY INTO FUCKING ZOMBIES!

SOUNDS LIKE A FAMILY PROBLEM TO ME, COACH.
NO, BITCH, IT'S YOUR PROBLEM NOW.
KACHANK
CHNK! CHNK! CHNK! CHNK!
HRRGHHHH...
LET'S GO, VLAD!

!!
!?
EEEEEE!!
WHHOPP!!
KKRACK!!
RYAN

SHHUNK!!!
THGHK!
SPAGHK!
HOLY SHIT.

UM, CASSIE, IT'S THE HEART WITH VAMPIRES. ZOMBIES IT'S THE HEAD.
OH, RIGHT.
GO TEAM!
YOU CHICKS ARE HELLA BADASS. WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
WE'VE GOT SOME EXPERIENCE WITH ZOMBIES. DID YOU NOT SEE THE TITLE OF THE BOOK?
VERY NICE, BUT IT APPEARS COACH CAMPBELL ESCAPED.
NOT COOL... BUT I DON'T THINK HE'LL EVER COME BACK HERE AGAIN. THANKS, CASSIE.
PORE PORE
WELL, LADIES, IT'S BEEN FUN, BUT I'M DROPPING OUT OF SCHOOL, AND ALL I WANT RIGHT NOW IS A GOOD CUP OF COFFEE.
THE END